



They Too Were on the Train.

that is true. There was a victim here—and yonder lies proof enough of that. Someone must have killed him. Someone must know about that. De- tail two men." He motioned to Ro- leau and the renegade, who still had been retained in custody in the hall, by guards who had not dared to enter the room.

Now for the first time Kitty Gray rose above her fears, excited at this sudden danger to her faithful serv- ant.

"What do you mean?" demanded she of the prefect. "This is my servant Roleau. He is innocent as a babe. He has been with me all the day, every moment of the day since I left my room. We were together when we were taken in charge. He even brought you the man who was in this room. Why do you accuse him?"

"Enough," said the prefect at length, and signed to his men. "The man Roleau and this other with him will re- main in charge. You others may go free. Messieurs, mademoiselle, shall I say adieu or au revoir?"

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The Hidden Thief.

As he turned from the room where these last exciting scenes had oc- curred, there was one—Count Fre- derick—who gazed back with a look of inquiry to the solitary occupant who hurried there. Kitty Gray, wrapped in her own anxieties, did not catch this look of solitude, but as they all passed out and left her to her own de- vices, robbed now even of the aid of her faithful servant, she cast herself upon a couch in sudden access of ap- prehension.

Then she paused, her breath held, her heart stifling her lungs for just an instant. It seemed to her that she felt in the couch beneath her some suspicious movement—yes, it must be so! She sprang across the room to the door, her first instinct that of flight, but halted and found conceal- ment beyond the first curtain of the alcove. Her eyes were fastened on the cover of the couch which but now she had occupied.

Yes, she saw the lid move, saw a hand appear beneath its edge—saw a man slowly crowd himself out from this hiding place within the body of the couch! It was the face of one of the apache band—a face that she saw turned questioning into the room, which evidently he thought now vac- ant. Surely Blake had abundant rea- son to believe himself did not tarry. A moment, and he was out of the win- dow and passed from sight as had his fellows.

There was no time for Kitty to call for aid, even had there been aid which she could have summoned. She wasted no time in fruitless, but her own fashion of self-help, resolved to lose no opportunity to end certain of these complexities. Without time for thought she sprang after the man, no definite plan in her mind. As she did so, she called out once more, almost by instinct, upon the one friend who thus far had not failed her. "Roleau!" she cried. "Roleau!"

But the faithful Roleau did not hear his mistress summon him. By this time he was in the front part of the hotel, himself in charge of the officers of the law.

On his way to the station house in charge of the gendarmes he weighed deliberately the chances of success one bold man might have against these others now torn by indecision; for certainly the gendarmes them- selves had come out of this with none too much glory, and were in no too good conceit of themselves. They walked loosely heads down, dreading what lay ahead. It was no great feat for Roleau, half guarded, to spring away from them at speed, and once more to gain the front of the hotel. He passed rapidly to the desk.

"Padron," he said to the clerk who stood there, himself irresolute, "the captain has asked me to inquire of her excellency—" and he did not step to specify as to the nature of that in- quiry. He sprang to the stair, un- deterred, ran down the hall, and once more found open the door of the room which but now he had left.

He entered eagerly, gazed about him—and stood dumfounded for a moment. There was no trace of his mistress. The room once more was altogether empty.

To him there was only one conclu-

sion possible. Certainly his mistress had not come out by the front hall, therefore she must have passed out by yonder window, which had offered exit to the intruders. The next mo- ment Roleau himself was through the same window and hurrying down the fire escape which he saw now gave ac- cess to the street. By the time the captain of the guard and his hurrying men were close on his track at the hotel desk, Roleau once more was free.

The scene of action of all this was now but transferred from the rear to the front of the hotel, where, not apprehending the presence of others, the parties of this drama met with- out plan. Count Frederick had halted, reluctant to leave the young girl in such a time of distress. Count Sachio, looking about him for some sign of the man who he knew had the coin he coveted, also stood ir- resolute at the curb. Kitty, pursuing the flying thief—and after her now, Roleau—paused as they saw others ahead. It seemed to Roleau when he first caught sight of the excellency whom he served that she was wait- ing for someone, holding back for some purpose of her own.

The flying apache passed close to Count Sachio. He halted at some quick word, some sudden sign which the nobleman gave to him. Roleau saw them converse for just a moment—saw Sachio pass money to the fly- ing thief, and then motion him to speed on his way. Roleau saw Sachio look at his hand, hurriedly clasp it shut, and thrust it into his pocket—saw him in turn beckon to his own man, Bartel, his late agent in certain of these affairs.

This could indicate but one thing. Sachio had obtained possession of the coin, had transferred it to his mes- senger! And now they saw that mes- senger hasten to the nearest motor car standing at the curb.

Another car stood, as yet unoccu- pied, and toward this now started three persons—Count Frederick, Kitty Gray, and Roleau, the idea of pursuit being foremost in the mind of each of these three. But Kitty Gray, re- joiced at finding her servant once more at her side—for now Roleau had hastened forward—was of no mind to take any other ally into her own plans. Even as the agent of Count Sachio sprang into the car, they rushed swiftly to that approached by Count Frederick, and with more force, than politeness pushed that gentle- man aside, sprang in, and made such argument to the driver of the car that he was off at speed within the next moment.

"Quick, Roleau!" called Kitty Gray. "Make him drive—that man is Bartel, the partner of Count Sachio. He is bound for the train—he has the coin. I am sure, and he means to take it to the kingdom of Grahoffen. Once there, it is lost to us. Quick, he must not beat us to the train!"

So rapidly had these events oc- curred that she scarcely had time for thought.

"In two hours, or three at most—if that man catches the train—the coin will be in Cortislaw's hands, and out of our reach forever. Drive, Roleau—make him drive!"

Therefore, what Count Frederick, left alone in the street, was forced to see was the spectacle of those two hurrying vehicles leaving him to his own devices. He looked about him hurriedly for some means of locomo- tion of his own, and his gaze fell upon a horse standing at the curb. In default of better means, he sprang to the saddle, and himself was off in such pursuit as he could compass.

Bartel, the Grahoffen agent, was in no mood to delay. He urged his own car hard, and hastened toward the station of the little railway which, as Kitty and Roleau both knew, led to Grahoffen around the northern ex- tremity of the neutral strip, close in under the shoulders of the little mountains.

There stood in the station now, at- tached to the fuming engine, a mixed train, partly made of coaches, partly of flats, apparently ready to depart. Bartel approached the guard rapidly. What he said no one heard, but an instant later the guard had re- ceived from Bartel a telegram, had trans- ferred it to the station agent, and himself was blowing the signal for the starting of the train—perhaps some minutes before the regular

schedule time. Ah well, what might not one do for these of the nobility! The motor which bore Kitty and Roleau whirled into the station an in- stant too late, or so it seemed. The race seemed lost, and recovery of it beyond hope.

"Quick, Roleau, close to the tracks!" commanded Kitty Gray. "Drive, drive—they are not out of the switch yards yet."

With Roleau's revolver muzzle at his back, the driver obeyed his or- ders. Neck and neck he raced the passing train, drew alongside just close enough for one desperate leap. His passengers took it. An instant later he was alone. They two were on the train!

As for Count Frederick, he pounded along hopelessly distanced in this race. He saw what had occurred, but could do no more than accept the facts as they were.

But Count Frederick himself was no irresolute soul, and moreover he knew his country well enough. He did not pull up now, but rode off through the town, across the country, taking the arc of the great semicircle which he knew the train must make where the line curved around the northern extremity of the uncultivat- ed plains.

On the train Bartel, the king's coin in his own possession, sat well enough content with the turn of his fortunes. He knew that a few hours now would place him in safety—and knew that more than safety would await his arrival in Grahoffen with the coin. Perhaps Cortislaw would reward him in measure even beyond that awarded to his superior, Count Sachio. Surely there would be prom- otion for him, pay of material sort.

He had not seen the desperate means employed by Kitty and Roleau to board the same train—did not know that even as he sat comfortably smoking and complacently looking forward to the future, these two pur- suers were but a coach or so in the rear, making plans of their own.

"Remain, excellency," said Roleau at length. "Let me go forward alone—he may be hard to handle, for surely he will not give up what he has except with stiff resistance."

"I shall go also," said Kitty stoutly. "I must see how it goes on—no one can tell what next may happen to the coin—I must be there to see it all. Nevertheless, I thank you for your chivalry, Roleau—you bring to mind the men of my own country."

A flush of pleasure came to the face of the honest fellow at words of praise whose like he had never heard in all his life.

"Come, then," said he, "at least there is no chance for him to escape from us."

"But, excellency," he added as they passed the window in the next car forward, "look! What is that?"

She followed his gesture, and looked out across the rugged land- scape in which they now found them- selves. Ahead, coming at reckless



They All Passed Out and Left Her to Her Own Devices.

speed down the face of the steep grade, rode a man whose going was fast and furious. He rode a horse spent almost to his limit, but rode so recklessly as showed disregard of his own life and that of his mount as well.

"He is going to be killed!" cried Kitty. "Look, it is the Count Fre- derick—how has he come here?"

Roleau suppressed an exclamation. "By the short road across the bend—how did he happen to think of it? But he is helpless!"

And so it seemed—the rider, who did not draw rein, but spurred fur- iously on down the slope—seemed rid- ing to his death.

But once more courage proved its own best defense. The rider came head on toward the train, paused on the cut just above it—spurred for- ward recklessly, and pulling his stag- gering horse together leaped boldly out and forward—those who looked through the window could not tell with what result.

"Now," said Roleau, "we have a dead man for sure. Dead or alive, there are two men on the train with whom we must account. There will be work for us, excellency, that is sure."

Kitty Gray turned a pale face toward him. "He took his chance like a man," said she. "I hope—oh, I hope—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

1st insertion August 6, 1915.
5th insertion Sept. 3, 1915.

STATE OF OKLAHOMA,

County of Bryan
S. A. WHALE and H. L. COX, Plaintiffs,
vs.
CHARLES D. VAN- TREES and JOSIE B. VANTREES, Defendants.

NOTICE OF SALE
Notice is hereby given that in pur- suance of an order of sale issued out of the office of the Court Clerk of Bryan County, Oklahoma, on the 20th day of July, A. D. 1915, in an action wherein S. A. Whale and H. L. Cox were plaintiffs, and Charles D. Vantrees and Josie B. Vantrees were defendants, directed to me, the un- derdesignated sheriff of Bryan County, Oklahoma, commanding me to levy upon, appraise, and sell the follow- ing described property, to-wit:

Lots 3 and 4, in Block 204, in the town of Durant, Bryan County, Oklahoma, according to the official plat or survey of said city.

to satisfy a judgment and decree of foreclosure in favor of the said plain- tiffs and against the said defendants, obtained and made in the District Court on the 11th day of June, A. D. 1915, for the sum of \$182.00, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from February 2nd, A. D. 1915, until paid, and the further sum of \$35.00, as attorney fees, and all costs of said action, and all costs to accrue, I will on the 7th day of September, A. D. 1915, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Durant, Bryan County, Oklahoma, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash the said property above described, or so much thereof as will satisfy the said judg- ment, attorney fees, interest and costs.

Dated this the 30th day of July, A. D. 1915.

JOHN A. PHILLIPS,
Sheriff of Bryan County, Oklahoma.
UTTERBACK & MACDONALD,
Attorneys.

First insertion Aug. 13.

Fourth insertion Sept. 3rd.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE
State of Oklahoma, County of Bry- an, ss.

This is to certify that the names and addresses of all parties interest- ed as partners in the firm doing busi- ness under the name of the Parks Drug Store, at Bennington, Bryan County, Oklahoma, are as follows: Amie G. Parks, Bennington, Okla- homa.

Dated, August 7th, 1915.

PERSONALLY appeared before me, the undersigned, a Notary Public, in and for the above County and State, Amie G. Parks, to me well known, and acknowledged to me that she signed the above certificate on "his the 7th day of August, 1915.

E. Murphy,
(Seal) Notary Public.
My commission expires 8-26-16.

First insertion Aug. 20.

Fourth insertion Sept. 10.

PUBLIC SALE OF OKLAHOMA

STATE AND SCHOOL LANDS
Notice is hereby given that the State of Oklahoma will sell at public auction at the times and places hereinafter set forth, approxi- mately 212,620 acres of its State and School lands located in its Twelfth Sales District, together with all of the appraised improvements thereon as set forth in pamphlet advertising said lands for sale. All lands will be sold at the door of the County Court House in which County Court is held in the Counties wherein the land is situated.

Sales will be held as follows:
ALVA, (Woods County), approxi- mately 12,053 acres, Aug. 20 and 31, 1915, inclusive.

CHEROKEE, Alfalfa County, ap- proximately 50,716 acres, Sept. 1 to 10, 1915, inclusive.

ENID, (Garfield County), approx- imately 58,883 acres, Sept. 11 to 23, 1915, inclusive.

MEDFORD, (Grant County), ap- proximately 58,223 acres, Sept. 27 to Oct. 7, 1915, inclusive.

NEWKIRK, (Kay County), ap- proximately 15,374 acres, Oct. 9 to 13, 1915, inclusive.

PERRY, (Noble County), approxi- mately 18,379 acres, Oct. 13, 14 and 15, 1915.

The terms of sale of these lands are as follows: Five (5) per cent of the purchase price of said land, cash in hand at the time of sale, in all cases where 5 per cent will equal or ex- ceed the sum of \$50.00, said sum be- ing the minimum initial payment; Balance of the said purchase price is divided into forty equal annual in- stallments, one installment payable each year with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent per annum, paya- ble annually; the purchaser has the privilege to pay all deferred pay- ments, principal and interest, at any interest-paying period after one (1) year from the date of sale and secur- ing for said lands his patent in fee simple.

A pamphlet containing a full and complete description of each tract of

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

land to be sold in this Sales Dis- trict, together with all the laws, rules, regulations and general information per- taining to these sales, can be had, postage prepaid, upon application to the Commissioners of the Land Of- fice at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Address all communications to G. A. Smith, secretary, at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

COMMISSIONERS OF THE LAND OFFICE OF THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA.

By R. L. WILLIAMS,
Governor and Chairman.

Attest: G. A. SMITH, Secretary.

DURANT TO HAVE NEW AUTO SUPPLY HOUSE

Durant is to have another auto- supply house and service station, ac- cording to Mr. Arthur A. Staab, of Hugo, who is here today making ar- rangements to open up the establish- ment, and which will be ready for the public as soon as suitable quarters can be secured and stocks received. Mr. Staab will carry about a ten thou- sand dollar stock of auto accessories and parts and maintain a service sta- tion for all kinds of cars. Mr. Staab has considerable territory in this part of the State for his agency for Ford and Buick cars, which will also be carried in stock in his establishment here.

TWO MARRIAGE LICENSES WERE ISSUED THURSDAY

Two more marriage licenses were issued by Clerk Grimes Thursday, as follows:

Lee Alexander 840
Clara May Burney Mead
Jinks Hicks Brown
May Krouse Brown

RAY TOOK SHOTS AT CHICKEN THIEVES

C. E. Ray, who lives in one of the Highnote bungalows on Fifth Ave- nue, alarmed the neighborhood con- siderably Wednesday night by taking several shots at would-be chicken thieves, but no one was shot, and so far as has been learned no chickens are missing as a result of the Wed- nesday night visit. Mr. Ray had been looking after the chickens of Dr. Smith, who lives next door, while Dr. Smith is away. Mr. Ray says that he has heard prowlers there on several occasions, and that some of the chick- ens had "come up missing." Deter- mining to put a stop to it, he laid in wait, and the visitors put in an ap- pearance again Wednesday night at about nine-thirty, when the rain was coming down in sheets. Mr. Ray then opened up with his "forty-some-odd" in the direction the noise seemed to be, and says that the intruders fell all over themselves in getting away.

TWO WHISKY PEDDLERS

Zen Corn and Willie Harper were brought in from Caddo Thursday afternoon and placed in jail on charges of violating the prohibition laws. Deputy Sheriff Wright made the arrests.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

This time card is printed free for the information of the public and its cor- rectness is not guaranteed by the News.

M. K. & T., Northbound.
No. 10, 12:57 A. M.
No. 8, 7:40 A. M.
No. 6, 12:42 M.
No. 2, 6:05 P. M.

Southbound.
No. 9, 5:17 A. M.
No. 1, 12:05 M.
No. 5, 3:10 P. M.
No. 3, 2:16 A. M.

St. L. & S. F.—Westbound

No. 575, 9:06 A. M.

No. 505, 6:20 P. M.

Eastbound.

No. 506, 10:56 A. M.

No. 576, 7:40 P. M.

M. O. & G. Ry.

Northbound.

No. 18, departs 10:44 a. m.

No. 10 departs 5:00 p. m.

Southbound

No. 9 departs 9:07 a. m.

No. 5 departs 1:48 p. m.

Bryan County Officials.

Jesse M. Hatchett, district judge.

Geo. Harrison, county treasurer.

Henry McCreary, county clerk.

W. H. Yeats, tax assessor.

L. Varner Stinson, county surveyor

C. L. Neely, county superintendent

R. A. Bishop, county weigher.

W. A. Durant, G. A. Ramsey, rep- resentatives.

Ed. L. Spears, Durant, commis- sioner, district one.

Ben Hultsman, Albany, commis- sioner, Third District

Gray Nickels, Matoy, Chairman.

J. L. Rappoles, county judge.

Walter J. Turnbull, county attor- ney.

W. A. Jones, Court clerk.

John A. Phillips, sheriff.

Reduced fares for summer trips

St. Louis \$22.70

For the round trip

Kansas City 15.80

Chicago \$32.30

Denver \$28.70

Detroit \$40.20

St. Paul \$32.30

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W. Q. Brown, Agent

Durant, Oklahoma.



WHITE STAR LINE ARABIC TORPEDOED

A German submarine torpedoed and sunk the White Star liner Arab- ic, sailing from New York to Liver- pool, Wednesday, while the liner was off Fastnet, near where the Lusitania was sunk. This is the boat upon which A. Blundell, who was in Du- rant last summer working for Sam I. Jinks & Co., sailed to his home in Liverpool, in February. At that time the Arabic was signalled by a submarine to stop, but all speed was put on and the liner escaped.

LEFT FOR TRIP THROUGH THE EAST

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Terrell left on Tuesday noon for a three weeks' pleasure trip through the east. They go from here to St. Louis, thence to Chicago, thence to Detroit by boat. While away they will visit the places named, New York, Buffalo, Niagra Falls, Washington, D. C., and proba- bly points in Canada.

NO PRESIDENT FOR NORMAL YET

As yet the State Board of Educa- tion has not elected a president for the Southeastern State Normal school for the ensuing year, and just when a head of the school will be named has not been announced. It is gen- erally believed that action will be de- ferred until the regular election time next spring, and that some member of the faculty will be appointed to act during the coming school year.

DRAWING JURY FOR BENNINGTON COURT

Sheriff Phillips went down to Ben- nington Friday morning to draw the jury for the September term of the County Court, which will be held at that place commencing Monday, Sep- tember the 12th.

FOR DISPOSING OF MORTGAGED PROPERTY

Jess Maheun was arrested at Mead Thursday by Sheriff Phillips and Constable McCafferty, charged with disposing of mortgaged property in Choctaw County, the arrest being made on advices from that county. Maheun was placed in jail to be held until officers from the other county come after him.

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